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The Standard AND RIVER PLATE NEWS

PACKET EDITION

No. 5,902

BUENOS AIRES—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1882

Per R.M.S. "GUADIANA"

21st Year.

PIZARRO.

History and contemporary newspaper literature prove that Pizarro is a fighting name. The conqueror of Peru would have returned to Spain in the garb of a runaway slave, but for his splendid decision of character in tracing a line with his sword-point over which he and a few of his followers crossed, to conquer or succumb. These hundred years have nothing weakened the blood of the Pizarros, and our Minister of "Outlets" thundering letters to old Mr. Sarmiento show the same metal. Pizarro meant the Standard who conquered Peru. When Minister Pizarro's first letter appeared, we all took a hum-drum view of the matter, condemning the unmeasured language of such letters coming from the pen of a Minister, but we little knew what was coming, and the tremendous fire that since succeeded—the bludgeoning blow which Mr. Pizarro dealt old Mr. Sarmiento, hitting him so hard and so fast that he has no time to get up, and then coming out in a free fight, knocking down all those around his adversary, kicking them into the mud, and then calling out for others to come on—shows a pluck that has transfused the whole town and won for Mr. Pizarro, spite of his rather coarse language, the approval of many who at first seemed to sneer at him. I have never read Ministerial letters more censurable in style, so also we have never before read Ministerial letters so refreshingly honest. Sarmiento seems at last to have found his match, and we doubt if there is another man in the Republic save Mr. Pizarro who would so coolly treat on the old man's coat-tails. Everyone who has read these letters, which we now give in English at foot, must have felt that, spite of all their rude language and epithets, a vein of truth and honesty runs through the whole correspondence, which makes us all slap Mr. Pizarro on the back and exclaim involuntarily, go it Pizarro! Mr. Sarmiento is, of course, blamed for the whole row, although in truth he has as much to do with the real essence of the squabble as Mr. Pizarro. The fight, although a free one, has nothing whatever to do with education of which Sarmiento is the supposed champion. There is not a particle of grammar, or nonsense, or learning in the issue, and the great ability of Mr. Pizarro is that he has trotted out the old man from his quip, his quips and his quips, to give him to a fight that began with dead stamps in the Provincial Bank, and before over, if Governor Rocha does not look out, and in the complete overthrow of the "Locos."

THIRD EPISTLE.

Mr. Don D.F. Sarmiento, Jan. 21st.

My dear friend,

Where on earth are you going to, turned into a Babble? Del Valle holding you tight by the nose and using you to frighten the Moors in the Government? In Heaven's name what do you mean? Can it be that you, like the "critic" of El Aire, are opposing the political evolution that will give a definite organization to the country after so many years of suffering? It is possible that you can consider legitimate the pretensions of Governor Rocha, who has passed a year of his government in observing the transit of Venus and establishing "Casa de Monte." Do you think it right that he should refuse to accept the position given to him by events which he helped to bring about, in order that he might have the honor of ruling the largest and richest of all the Argentine provinces? What would you do my friend, if you were in Rocha's skin, with Del Valle and the other Aristocrats of the Nation in the same boat with you, their object being to frustrate the inevitable laws of history which transform great associations of human beings into solid nations? Would you stand up in the public Plaza and challenge the exclusive right of the President of the Nation to wear the sash of the Captain General, or throw stones at the Minister of Justice when he orders the National Courts to be installed in the old Cabildo? Ah! my poor Sarmiento, how slavish the weight of years can make a man, and what a moment for you to remind me of my good brother Modestino!

Beyond the Marquez Bridge stretches an immense territory which will one day be peopled by millions of men. It is that part of the Argentine family property which has fallen to the "eldest daughter" of our former glories. Fresh glories are in store for her, not those glories which drip with the blood of battles and are adorned with the victor's laurel, but those which drip with Plenty that feeds the children of Adam, and which, obedient to Divine Inspiration, has its home on our vast plateau as borne on every wind, to raise Jacob's tents on them as well as on those mountains whose summits are lost in the skies!

Look at Buenos Aires! Her hand-cuffs have been knocked off. It is time; but she is still under the brutal domination of the country boor or the electoral thief, through the Juez de Paz or the Military Commander who can manipulate a successful election. It is a headless province, more unfortunate than San Luis, and more deserted by its own sons than Rioja. The latter has at least some kind of a Government, while the historic province of B. Aires is reduced to an immense territory which neither has nor can ever have any kind of Government whatever under the incompetent domination of its lords and masters the Rochas, Del Valle, Lopez, etc.

Poor Sarmiento! The iron will, the superior intellect that has lectured two generations, the ex-President of a great republic, transformed in his declining years into a political mummy, a feeble instrument in the hands of sceptical boys, who laugh at his venerable white locks, despise his authority, and use him as an instrument of their sensual ambition and lust for power.

Poor Sarmiento! Poor friend of my dear brother Modestino! Why do you not die like him, or retire into a quiet and respected private life, surrounded by the attentions due to age and veneration for the honorable scars you received in those sad battles of public life? Yes, my unfortunate friend, these are the prayers of one who, in taking leave of you now, in the aberration of your waning years, forgets not to have a theme for many lessons.

the family reminiscences which you have awakened in my soul, nor the services of the old patriot now broken down by age and no longer fit for public life.

Yours sincerely,

M. D. Pizarro

FOURTH EPISTLE.

January 22d 1882.

Mr. Don Domingo F. Sarmiento.

At seventy years of age the mind grows dim like the watery eyes of the old man; both vision and judgment are shrouded, and moral forces give way with physical debility. Political Science has fixed a term to the life of man in his public career. Thus death in public life precedes the grave, and in spite of exceptions to the fiat, Don Domingo, you may in vain pretend that you are not included in the rule; long ago you were buried alive, useless for anything, gnawing at reputations and exciting hilarity, mistaking for political vitality the galvanic movements of a batrach and using organization that moved at the pleasure of Del Valle, Lucio Lopez and others, who parade you as the corpse of the bid.

They are idle young men, unscrupulous, laugh at the dead and resuscitate them to frighten fools. You join Rocha, Del Valle, Lucio Lopez and others, who parade you as the corpse of the bid. They are idle young men, unscrupulous, laugh at the dead and resuscitate them to frighten fools. You join Rocha, Del Valle, Lucio Lopez and others, who parade you as the corpse of the bid.

They know too well that the nervous contractions of your temper are not energetic impulses of your will. Years have elapsed since you lost your character and have become a machine of Del Valle, who knows the secret to win you up to paroxysms or to inactivity. The Republicans make use of you on this account. Well, you know this party, disunited and incoherent, in the culminating stage of its power and force; you know its birth, history and prospects.

An embryo of crime, it was born of peridy, ingratitude and treachery to its noble chief, Alsina, who now raises his mighty hand in the Plaza Libertad as if vouchsafing impressions and destruction to the traitors he warned in his bosom.

They imbibed their mother-milk in perfidy and treason, and the Acts of the Congress prove the ignoring of their political ancestry and the condemnation it reaped at its birth in the very sanctuary of the law.

Thus was born and thus has thrived the local party of the province of Buenos Aires, that, in power to-day, already revolves plans of peridy and treason to the oath taken in Belgrano, Greece!

And it is with these men that you, Sarmiento, now the General of the Nation, the constitutionalist, surpassed in lore and civic instruction, you offer your services to purposes reactionary or hostile to the organization of the Republic in the evacuation of this Capital by the Provincial Government, that lives and wishes to continue living at the root of the tree it is gnawing, abandoning the Province it should govern. Fools!

A Government that is no Government; a Province that is no Province; a government without jurisdiction, a province without government—this is the constitutional situation to which you lend the authority of your name by joining the republican party. Stay away, the republicans, without party, without flag, credo in public opinion.

And these are the men who aspire to govern the Republic one day! These are the men who already want to secure the official positions of the Casa Rosada!

They are the men who oppose the policy they call that of drama and flies, of Syllabus and Orde nazmas!

They are perfectly right—they recognize no morals and no laws; they are logical in their policy. The condition of their existence is outside the pale of law and morals. They are content to be the victor's laurel, and in vain you try to smudge over Mitre, ashamed to be alone in the midst of such a set. Mitre will not go, even were you to remind him that once bitten he took up the nation's imputation that is being repeated today by that fool, L. V. Lopez, the immaculate!

What mean ye glori? Sarmiento! good bye. I leave you to your fate with Del Valle and Lucio Lopez.

When you awake from your dream; when the indifference of those who now flatter you seizes you, remember that the brother of Modestino, whatever be your fate in political events, has surplus wealth in his soul for all that is noble and great.

M. D. Pizarro.

FIFTH EPISTLE.

January 1882.

Mr. Don Domingo F. Sarmiento.

The disease is in its crisis: we have entered the interesting period of the contest; here I am involved in a duel. I have just received a challenge from Del Valle, who would not cede to you this right as head of the party.

A mi me da pavor.

I have answered with a refusal. This is teaching by example, Don Domingo. Do you approve my conduct, or do you agree with Del Valle and Lucio Lopez that questions of honour should be settled in duels?

Your opinion in this matter would be interesting; you, who are a school-master and are always reminding people of your profession as a pedagogue and your duty to teach the people.

Well, Don Faustino, here you have a theme for many lessons.

I have already given one to the frivolous youth of the Capital; the best and most convincing one, that of example.

Boys! Bullets do not settle questions of honour; it is forbidden by law, by religion, by morals and by our civilization.

These you must obey. I must leave the barbarians to must think of family, country, and of humanity that suffers from that barbarous custom, unknown to the ancients.

You think I preach like a provincial curate. Don't be ignorant, and hear others you cannot contradict like me—

The heart must display a duel, and the good man abhors it.

J. B. Rousseau. Duels are not an institution of honor, but a barbarous and injurious fashion.

J. J. Rousseau. The abolition of duels was one of the greatest services done to the country.

Voltaire and Rousseau were no "Saints" or fanatics. "Well, hear them."

Do you think of this lesson Don Domingo? No doubt I meet with your approval, and, if not better, then I have struck the nail on the head of public life into your cadaverous rigidity.

They who could not stand before the noble pride of Alsina stand before enraptured in mind, gentle and obedient to them in the midst of your vehement convulsions.

They know too well that the nervous contractions of your temper are not energetic impulses of your will. Years have elapsed since you lost your character and have become a machine of Del Valle, who knows the secret to win you up to paroxysms or to inactivity.

The Republicans make use of you on this account. Well, you know this party, disunited and incoherent, in the culminating stage of its power and force; you know its birth, history and prospects.

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BATIA LAND AUCTION.

The Bahia Blanca land auction last week is a matter of general interest to our subscribers in the South. Within the last year or so numbers of Englishmen have settled down in the neighbourhood of the lands sold, and this fact that in a couple of years the South Railway will be extended to Bahia Blanca is perhaps one of the chief causes for the land speculation going on down there.

The Manantiales estancia, some 5 square leagues of land, is known to all Bahia Blanca people as the best property in that district. Although the auctioneer announced Dr. Ocanos as the purchaser, we are informed that the land was only bought in his name by another party, how true this may be we cannot say, but it is quite evident from the price paid by the buyer, whoever he is, that the lands were well stocked, and there are no finer lands for cattle and sheep to be found in the whole country.

The Nueva Roma lands, although settled on for the last 25 years, are pretty much the same to-day as when Oliverio's soldiers first made their farms there. We believe that had these lands been in the hands of the shepherders of the north, they would be worth more than what they sold for, but South camps, from one cause or other, have been very neglected, and it is only now when the shepherders can go no farther North, that they turn their attention to the far South lands.

It may not be generally known that not far from Curumalan there is a river called the Arroyo del Alfalfa, where the pastures are so splendid that an Englishman standing up from there calls them English meadow lands. Only the other day an Englishman drove his cattle and sheep from Curumalan out to inspect the lands, and he was so much struck by the beauty of the scene, that he immediately offered to buy the whole of the land for a provincial curate.

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ST. CLOUD.

However saintly St. Cloud might be, his canonization has not done as much to spread his reputation as the delightful Parisian suburb bearing his name; it recalls the sunny days of the French empire, the gloomy period of the siege when the Mont Valerien razed it with shot, and the atrocities of the subsequent commune.

The present state of the Rattier-Bleeker brewery—lacks all historical precedent, and certainly does not remind one of the St. Cloud palace now in ruins, commanding a beautiful panorama of Paris, in front of the Colonne du Juillet, where once the Bastille stood; from Blecker's roof you only detect among the trees the battlements of the Penitentiary, and in

the palace beneath empty battlements; with a stretch of imagination you can see the fine Belgrano dome; in front lies the broad expanse of the Plate, a bright mirror of the sky. Really the contrast between Blecker's palace and the St. Cloud palace is striking; but not so the gay crowd in the gardens beneath, so thoroughly Parisian as what one sees in a bazaar at the Capucines or in the Jardin des Plantes in Paris. The visitor hears the same humorous and silvery laugh, sees the neat and trim toilettes and feels that specially bewitching atmosphere that surrounds the French fair in general. There is not a spot on this ground so thoroughly Parisian as Blecker's during this annual feast of charity and of St. Cloud.

On Sunday afternoon the gardens were opened to the public; at an early hour the precincts were thronged with a most democratic attendance, embracing the French population of all ages and of all walks in life. Several brass bands, and many of the most picturesque of the scene, and the gardens looked most picturesque adorned with flags and flowers, stalls and outdoor amusements, with a crowd of bonnets and countenances, all looking happy and gay; but from one cause or another the feast was not as lively as last year; the visitors were not so numerous, and one missed many familiar countenances. The flower-girls flitted about and sold the tickets of the great tombola were selling quickly in the hands of some of the most charming French ladies, whilst the business carried on at the stalls was simply astonishing.

At night the gardens were illuminated, and we thought of the electric light as the wind extinguished many of the gas lamps. Compared with its light, appeared the lanterns of the gardens the scene of the afternoon looked prosy. A concert was going on and the most popular airs of the day were sung by Messrs. Blanchet, Blanchet, Casale, Hudson and Merle. The gathering at nine o'clock was very large and over 1,500 people must have been present. The feast was a success, and every thing argued a most successful day as regards the yield to the treasury.

One remarked with pleasure the appearance of two Italian clubs on the grounds: several German baroque bought freely on all sides in spite of the but, telegraph from Antwerp, and several English ship-brokers were seen staggering under the weight of medals and prizes won in the different contests of the day. Several well-known French ladies presided over the stalls, and at a late hour few objects were to be seen on the shelves: fortune seemed unfavorable to all, nobody lost, all were winners.

A bottle of champagne could be won for 5 francs, whilst flavanah cigars were sold by the hundred. Whoever goes to St. Cloud, and makes up his mind to drop it all, and even leave the gardens indebted to some kind friend for the tramway fare home. Let the most frugal people away, as there is no such thing as extortion; it is all the influence of the surroundings and of the charitable feeling one imbues in so attractive an atmosphere.

GAMETTAS OVERTHROW.

Now-a-days the fortunes of a country do not hang on the life of a man. A ruler dies; a Minister goes out there is always somebody to replace him. Gametta is no exception. President Garfield was shot, but the fortunes of the United States did not depend on his life; nor does this fall of Leon Gametta in the position of the French Republic. France can do without Gametta, as well as it did without Thiers or MacMahon. But the fall of Gametta is an event, and the political situation of the country is not the same.

From the very onset Legitimists and Republicans, Clericals and Liberals shook hands to overthrow this not frugal people away, as there is no such thing as extortion; it is all the influence of the surroundings and of the charitable feeling one imbues in so attractive an atmosphere.

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To secure the trade of this future emporium of agriculture we must build a railroad from the Port of San Antonio, at the head of San Matias Bay. In a direct line San Antonio is about 350 miles from the enchanted lake, and in the absence of a railroad of the Port of San Matias and the Port of San Antonio route with wagons would offer no difficulties.

We think that the Government might do an important service, that very shortly would be appreciated, if they would send down one of their vessels to make a thorough examination of the Bay of San Matias and the Port of San Antonio for this will be the future starting point for Nahuel-Huapi.

During the whole of the year 1881 the people had to pay an exorbitant price for the staff of life. Several months ago we have been all along victims of the speculators and millers, who under the pretence of a short crop, were enabled to inflate the public and to keep up falling countenances, until the very eve of the new harvest, when it became notorious that instead of a previous short crop, there existed a considerable surplus in the hands of the millers and speculators. A regular stampede was the consequence, and a quantity of the surplus was shipped to Brazil, no doubt at a heavy price for Europe. We are receiving no news from the principal losers, for nearly all of them were left with more or less heavy stock, and many had to sacrifice the whole profits of the year. There still remains a considerable amount of last year's stock of flour, and of course the holders' interest is to corrupt the market and to keep up the price.

The Standard was the only paper that set the truth before the people last year, insisting that the stock in the country was abundant for the consumption. The facts verified our convictions, and just before the harvest the excessive prices of the country were reduced to the level of the reach of the poorer classes.

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not an imaginary value. And what are the advantages gained by the establishment of a new and arbitrary standard or type? We confess our inability to see any. If there be any great international advantages in the assimilation of gold coinage, it would seem natural and prudent for all the states of the American continent to adopt the standard of the United States; the greatest of all those states; not a nominal assimilation in nomenclature, but in weight, fineness and value as well as in name; thus our 'Argentine' should be of the same value as the American Half-Eagle, divided into dollars each of the value of our present patacon, which would assimilate to the silver of the second great American state, Brazil.

We may safely leave the Silver question to time. Gold must become the standard in all countries sooner or later, and silver a mere merchandise; but for purposes of commerce it will make little difference if, in time, our silver patacon should be only worth ninety cents instead of a hundred in relation to the permanent value of a gold dollar.

THE STORM IN MONTEVIDEO.

The storm on Tuesday and Wednesday was tremendous. The north and south of the city were inundated, and for a time there was some alarm, as the oldest residents do not remember such a 'tempest'.

The wind banked up the river and the waters rose very rapidly. The Marea Dock was fairly awashed, but it has not been at all injured and was emptied on Thursday. Several barracks were inundated and many hundreds of bales of wool and other produce seriously damaged. Amongst the sufferers are Vignolo, Caprario, Portillo, Risco and others.

The waves played astounding havoc amongst the bathing boxes on Playa Ramirez; they were swept and tossed in all directions and smashed to bits. The Gouillon bath suffered severely; in fact they say that the different bath proprietors have lost at least 10,000 National dollars by the hurricane. At the Cerro the new Mole and its fine steam crane are things of the past; both gone, and the loss cannot be less than four or five thousand dollars.

The waves dashed up as far as Calle Orillas, and on Wednesday morning the best means of locomotion in that street was a boat. The barracks in this quarter were flooded, and heavy losses sustained. The little 'plaza' at the junction of Calle Cerro, Maldonado and Ciudadela was also converted into a lake. The houses in the neighbourhood were likewise flooded, and the furniture floated about. Meantime the storm played as much mischief as the water; rancho roofs, sign-boards, weakly walls and fences were razed and swept away in all directions. At the north side of town Calles Teresa, Maciel and others were invaded by the flood, and considerable damage and inconvenience caused.

The tramways had their share of it. The traffic was kept on foot with great difficulty, and in some cases had to be stopped for a time.

The port presented an alarming scene, the large and small craft being tossed about like feathers, and the anxious thousands watching from shore soon saw that casualties were inevitable. Many of the larger vessels dragged their anchors. The first to go on shore was the fine American barque, Frank Marion, which was driven on the north coast. Then the British brigantine 'Native Pearls' went smash on the Cerro shore; she was loaded with salt, and vessel and cargo are a total loss. The crew got on shore. A whale-boat laden with provisions for Flores Island foundered off Buco, but the crew were rescued.

The Marea Dock suffered little in itself, but the Spanish gunboat 'Consuelo', which was in for repairs, had anything but a 'convenient' time of it. She turned right over, and her machinery and fittings were much knocked about. On Thursday, when the Dock was emptied, the vessel was found to be half full of sand and debris, and the cost of repairing her will be greatly increased. Fortunately, the crew, at the first sign of danger, abandoned the vessel and were all saved.

For many years such a severe storm has not been experienced in Montevideo.

EDITOR'S TABLE

The Royal Mail steamer Guadalupe will sail to-morrow, when the mails will close at noon. Our Packet Edition is included in this issue.

We have to thank Captain Scott, of the Phenician and his courteous pursuer for the biggest batch of home papers we have ever received from sympathising subscribers. They are from all quarters—London, Dublin, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Elara, Galway, Havre, etc., etc. We expect to get through them during Carnival, and meanwhile return our best thanks for such thoughtful courtesies.

The country is slowly but surely veering back to its old electioneering 'amours,' to which the ramping over

the last Presidential election was but a temporary stop. That uneasy province, Entre Rios, is now in the thick of it, and the usual inclination to appeal to the ballot instead of the bullet is manifested. See telegram in another column. Let not our foreign readers imagine, however, that this electioneering fizzle in Entre Rios can affect in any way the onward march of the nation. It cannot. It is simply a little of the old Adam coming to the surface. We are sorry to see an Irishman, Mr. Moran, mixed up in this political row. Irishmen should stick to their sheep and cattle.

No man in Rosario, no matter what his talents, can keep the run of all the railway stuff that is now being landed for the Government Railways. If the country is getting into debt abroad, at least it can show something for it; they are loading up there now from London 2403 rails weighing 538,510 kilos, 5220 'colinas' (no man in Rosario knows what the name is in English) 11,500 'torrillos,' 23,400 'clavos gancho.' Mr. Ramirez, the Government engineer, is with his hat and coat of all day; he has just received from the steamer Sully 12,000 'clavos,' 1833 rails, 64,000 screws and all the material for the iron bridge over that deep and rapid stream, Chorrillos. Talk of the hard work of receiving wool in the Plaza Once, the receiving business going on in Rosario beats the Plaza Once in its palmy days, but then, as our correspondent says, 'we have no Irish wool brokers up in Rosario, and we want them badly up here, to help their countrymen along.' It is pleasant to get such good news from Rosario, and pleasant still it would be if the great wheat deposits were left. Santa Fe for ever! There is no province in the Republic going ahead as fast; she beats them all hollow in the way of new colonies, emigrants, ploughs, Wood's machines, etc. Here we have a letter from Italy, date Nice: 'Not a word in it about Italian politics, but all about Dr. D. Lucas Gonzalez, who has established himself there as Messrs. Murrieta & Co's agents and is preparing to send out the whole Niene population to Santa Fe. The Niene creed of the day is the Gran Chaco. Maps and plans of all those splendid lands, bought by Murrieta of the Santa Fe Government, are to be had at every 'pulperia' on the Italian highways. We congratulate Santa Fe on its chosen good luck. The Italians in the Chaco mean everything that is good for this country, and with the Murrieta people at its back, the Chaco is destined to be the granary of South America.'

The Swiss Shooting Club sent a neatly printed notice to the effect that their Fete will commence today instead of to-morrow, and will last till Tuesday next. We wish it every success. The fine weather for the past few days has restored the ground to its usual good condition.

There was a meeting of the Exhibition Commissioners yesterday to promote a 'concurso literario' during the Show. The literary art must be shoved into everything in this fine country; there seems to be no escape from it, so we trust the proposed 'concurso' will prove the most brilliant success, and that Brander will keep away.

We should like to know what would become of this munificent sphere if there were no Borthwick's Baking Powder to be had?

It is thought that my husband feels, I'll Borthwick's Powder take, And with rapidity and ease, The stuff of life I'll bake.

We were favored yesterday with a nice present, an Alhina Cake, to be had at the Confeitaria Victoria. It is a most delicious compound, made specially for travelling, and a little of it goes a far way. Our old friend, Mr. Brander, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de France, Parana, was until recently the only person in the country who knew how to make this famous cake, but when in town lately he imparted his secret to Madame Laroche. The Alhina Cake is like sponge cake in taste and appearance.

We have to thank the American Bank Note Company of Broadway, New York, for a monster registered envelope full of their beautifully engraved almanacs for this year. The Company has sent us such a lot that we can share with any subscribers who wish to have one of these beautiful almanacs.

The Colon Theatre programme for the Exhibition week round yesterday. Our old friend Mr. Nick Bass will wind the baton, as usual. An 'abono' of 15 performances will be opened, at the same prices as last year. The operas to be given are Guarani, Huguenots, l'Africaine, Pato, Robert the Devil, and some others. The artists are Borghi, Manno, la Bordato, Tamagno, Battistini, Casellmayr, etc., etc.

Cable news from London yesterday was better, and fresh orders to buy produce were wired, which put the Plaza men into somewhat better spirits.

The storm at Montevideo on Tuesday was, as our friend Stand, by Gorman wired, the most tremendous 'sneezer' they have had down there for a good long time. We give some particulars in another column.

There was a rumour going yesterday as to some political trouble brewing in Paraguay, but little credence was given to it.

Yesterday was the 30th anniversary of the fall of Rosas, and consequently was a kind of demisemi-holiday in Provincial circles.

We feel great pleasure in saluting our esteemed contemporary the Southern Cross, on its seventh anniversary, and sincerely wish it a long continuance of prosperity and usefulness.

Number 6399 won the 15,000 pats prize in the San Luis Lottery on Thursday. The luck attached to 9 does not seem to have departed with the year of nine—1881.

The Saint Cloud Fete was again crowded on Thursday, and a deal of money changed purses. The French beat us all in these things.

Our esteemed colleague D'Union Francaise gives a bad bit of news viz, that the French manufacturers have changed their minds and want some machinery to the Buenos Aires Exhibition. 'Tant pis pour eux.'

The diligence fare between Ensenada and Magdalena has fallen from \$200 mps to 125, owing to a second line of coaches being established.

An Englishman named O'Gorman (no relation of Stand-by's) was saved from certain death at the Once Station on Thursday by the policeman on duty, who pulled him from under the wheels, at the risk of his life. Mr. O-G. had tried to jump into the train while it was moving and fell under it.

A biscuit-maker named Prado, living in Calle Piedad, let himself down the 'aligabe' of his house on Wednesday last and there blew his brains out. The corpse was found by a peon who pulled up a bucket of water, 'tinged with red.' The said's business was very prosperous, and he was a well-to-do man. He killed himself because he was tired of life.

The masquerade balls gave rise to the usual disorder on Thursday night. At the Opera there was a free shindy. Her name is of no consequence, besides, we don't know it. The Vice-President of the Republic, Sr. F. Madero, is taking the baths at Montevideo.

Mademoiselle Borghi-Mamo, the prima donna, was at Ramos Mejia on Thursday and visited many of the distinguished residents there, amongst them President and Mrs. Roca.

There was a terrible Telephone smash at the corner of Maipu and Cangallo yesterday, when the big menagerie cage that holds the wires gave way, and everything came smack into the street. For two hours no tram cars or other vehicles could pass. Fortunately there were no skulls or bones smashed.

The Boca and Barracas had n all the 'aguas' to themselves on Tuesday. The Tigra San Fernando and Las Conchas were flooded, and almost down to Belgrano the overflow was felt. Yesterday morning the flood was still there but the waters were gone.

Bieckert's Beer Grotto in the Exhibition has cost \$150,000 mps. It will take a prodigious number of 'choppes' and 'books' to pay this, but we venture to say that Mr. Bieckert will make money of the 'spec.'

There is a most determined spirit of opposition in the camp to the new Marking Law. Although it is now a month in force, the 'revo'cation' goes on so slowly that just 200,000 mps. have as yet accrued to the Treasury. This is just what might have been expected.

Associated Press Telegram HAVAS AGENCY

Paris 1st. Mr. Freycinet gave an exhibit of his political programme in both Chambers yesterday, which can be resumed as follows:—

To do everything in his power to conserve peace, interior and exterior. Continue the great public works commenced, the termination of which will unfold new sources for commerce and industry of the country.

Diminish the military service as much as possible for the security of the nation, and being completely independent of politics, trying on every occasion to obtain what most favors the interests of the Republic.

Without declaring himself hostile to the revision of the Constitution, Mr. Freycinet believes that the proper moment has not arrived to verify it, and consequently proposes that the revision may be postponed to future time.

Madrid 2nd. It has been definitely fixed as the interest of the home debt recently converted according to Sr. Cancho's, Minister of Finance, project.

Tunis 2d. An important action between the regular troops and the insurgents took place near Mercieria. After a severe fight the insurgents were completely routed.

Paris 2d. The finance society 'La Union Generale' has been declared bankrupt leaving a deficit of 96 millions francs.

M. Bontour, President of the administrative Council and the Director have been arrested.

Martell and 'Four Horsa' Brandy

REPORTED BY MOORE & TUDOR

BOTH—Always of unvarying good quality.

BOTH—Guaranteed by our signature on the label pure spirits of the Cognac.

BOTH—Free from the noxious compounds found in the so-called 'Brandy' from other sources.

BOTH—Beware of falsifications and ordinary Brandy served out of old brandy bottles in second-rate 'Cognacs.'

NOTE FOR 'CONTEINERS'—Each bottle of 'Four Horsa' brand Brandy contains a full copita more liquid than any other fine Brandy in the market.

ON 'CHANGE.

Feb. 3rd

Palacos, 25.05

Cedulas, 25.05

Do, 25.05

National Bank Shares, 129 1/2

The market opened this morning under the influence of news of a conflicting nature. The papers telegraphed yesterday announced that there were great probabilities of the Bank rate being raised. The Directors of the Bank of England met yesterday, but the rate was not raised, and telegrams received this morning announced an improvement in the market; the drain of gold was tremendous and as follows:—

31st Jan. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

1st Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

2nd Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

3rd Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

4th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

5th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

6th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

7th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

8th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

9th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

10th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

11th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

12th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

13th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

14th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

15th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

16th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

17th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

18th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

19th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

20th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

21st Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

22nd Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

23rd Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

24th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

25th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

26th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

27th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

28th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

29th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

30th Feb. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

1st Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

2nd Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

3rd Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

4th Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

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29th Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

30th Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

31st Mar. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

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3rd Apr. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

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19th Apr. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

20th Apr. 1882. 81,000,000 stg.

Mr. W. Davison, was welcomed on 'Change' on his return from Montevideo; he states that the 100 rooms of the Hotel Oriental are occupied by Argentines, in some rooms there are 5 beds.

The Sales at afterwards were—

For cash 3,000 at 25.07, seller at 25.10

For Feb. 25th 10,000 at 25.25

Nothing done

National Bank Shares—

At the following prices:—

24 wagons with produce arrived.

24,000 ac. of wool arrived.

Wool fine and light interest.

Stock of wool abundant.

Produce in general without variation.

Arrivals reduced.

21,970 ac. of wool sold at from 60 to 60

The sales were—

Wool—

Superior, 80 80

Superior, 80 80

Good, 80 80

Regular, 75 80

Inferior, 75 80

Regular, 60 75

Sheepskins—1240 doz. at 24-29 1/2

Do, 18-20 1/2

Cordons, 20 22 1/2

Do, 20 22 1/2

Do, 20 22 1/2

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Do, 20 22 1/2

THE STANDARD

AND RIVER PLATE NEWS

20th Year

BUENOS AIRES, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4 1882

No. 5,902

London and River Plate Bank

(LIMITED)

London, Buenos Ayres, Montevideo, Rosario, and Cordoba

Authorized Capital, £2,000,000

Subscribed Capital, £1,000,000

Reserve Fund, £100,000

Office in Buenos Ayres

CORNER OF CALLE PIEDAD AND RECONQUISTA

Current Accounts opened with Commercial Firms and private individuals

Customers have the advantage of having approved Bills discounted or obtaining Loans on Negotiable Securities, or Depositing Bills, Coupons, &c., for Collection—subject to a Conventional Commission

The Bank receives deposits either at sight, for fixed periods, or at thirty days' notice of withdrawal, interest on which is regulated by the market value of money, the Bank notifying any change in its rates by advertisement in the principal daily papers

Letters of Credit issued to parties travelling abroad

Letters of Credit issued to parties for the purpose of purchasing Goods in Europe, the United States, &c., the terms of which can be ascertained on application to the Bank

Parties wishing to bring out funds to the River Plate, can do so through the medium of the Bank's chief office

N. 62 MOUNTAIN STREET, LONDON E.C. 2

Issued and Purchased on the following places:

And all the principal towns of

ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, and IRELAND

Antwerp

Amsterdam

Berlin

Brussels

Calcutta

Canton

Cebu

Colon

Hankow

Hongkong

Kobe

Lyons

Manila

Peking

Shanghai

Singapore

Sourabaya

Tientsin

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

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Colon

Hankow

Hongkong

Kobe

Lyons

Manila

Peking

Shanghai

Singapore

Sourabaya

Tientsin

Yokohama

Yokohama

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Banco Nacional

42—RECONQUISTA—42

Horas de oficina de 10 a.m. a 4 p.m.

y los Sabados hasta las 5 p.m.

Desde la fecha y hasta nuevo aviso a las de interes como sigue:

ABONADA

Sobre depósitos en oro, a la vista, 3 1/2

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THE ENGLISH BANK

OF THE RIVER PLATE

LIMITED

Temporary Premises

94—CANGALLO—94

Authorized Capital £1,500,000

Subscribed £1,000,000

DIRECTORS

H. Brockett Esq., Chairman of the Central Arg. Railway.

C. A. Carter Esq.

Hon. S. C. Glyn, M.P.

Right Hon. Lord George Hamilton, M.P.

M. H. Moses, Esq.

William Rodger, Esq. Junior, Sres

Juan B. de los Rios

Arthur E. Smithers, Esq. Managing Director.

BANKERS IN LONDON

Messrs. Glyn Mills Currie & Co.

Commercial and other Current Accounts opened.

Deposits received at sight and for fixed periods.

Bills Discounted, Negotiated, or Collected.

Advances made, upon Approved Securities.

Letters of Credit issued on London, the Continent, the United States and Brazil for Commercial and Travelling purposes.

Bills of Exchange issued and purchased on the following places:

London, and the principal towns in England, Scotland and Ireland.

Paris

Bordeaux

Brussels

Calcutta

Canton

Cebu

Colon

Hankow

Hongkong

Kobe

Lyons

Manila

Peking

Shanghai

Singapore

Sourabaya

Tientsin

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

Yokohama

